

FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

AUG. NO. 12

RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK



10¢

"Rocky" LANE

HURLS A SIX-GUN
SURPRISE IN

REPUBLIC PICTURES'
LATEST WESTERN THRILLER

**"RUSTLERS ON
HORSEBACK"**





THRILL TO THE TWO-FISTED ACTION AND SIX-GUN
SURPRISES DEALT BY **"ROCKY" LANE** IN REPUBLIC PICTURES'
NEW WESTERN DRAMA **"RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK"**



RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK
starring
ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE
And His Stallion
BLACK JACK
with
EDDY WALLER
ROY BARCROFT **CLAUDIA BARRETT**
Directed by **FRED C. BRANNON** - Associate Producer **GORDON KAY**
Written by **RICHARD WORMEER**

Cast

Allen "Rocky" Lane	ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE
Reggie Clark	EDDY WALLER
Les Mayfield	ROY BARCROFT
Carol Mayfield	CLAUDIA BARRETT
George F. Stone	JOHN SUBERB
Red Taylor	GERDIE HADLER
Blair Brown	FOLBERT LAYDE
Charles	JOHN GARDIN
Archie	STUART RANDALL
Barry	DOUGLAS EVANS
and BLACK JACK	JOHN MONROE

An Adaptation of a REPUBLIC PICTURE

RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK

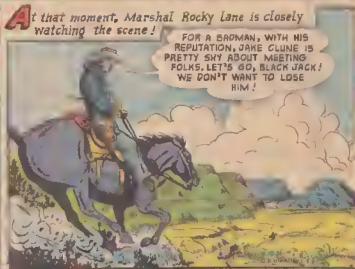


FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE WEST TERRITORY THEY CAME--THE TOUGHEST, MOST RUTHLESS KILLERS IN THE WEST! AND THEY ALL WERE HEADING FOR THE REYNOLDS RANCH! WHAT BLOODY SCHEME WAS BEING HATCHED IN THOSE BROODING HILLS?

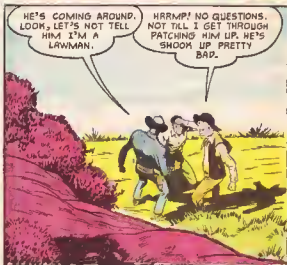
WHEN FIGHTING MARSHAL ROCKY LANE BUCKLED ON HIS SIX-GUNS AND SET OUT TO SOLVE THIS OMINOUS MYSTERY HE EXPECTED A HEAP OF TROUBLE, BUT HE NEVER DREAMED THAT FATE WAS PLANNING TO MAKE HIM AN ENEMY OF THE LAW AS THE DEADLIEST GUN-SLINGER IN THE RANKS OF THE

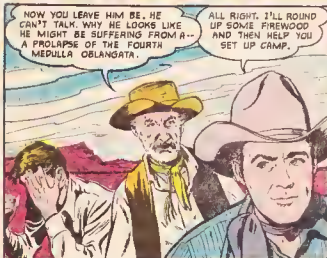
RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK!

Late one afternoon near Sloan Junction, a wandering peddler makes his way across the brush!

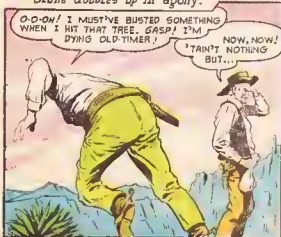


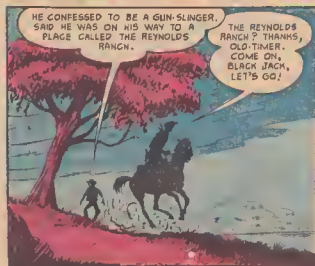
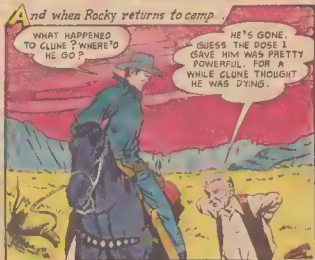
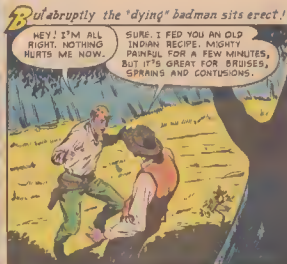
As Rocky dismounts to help the fallen rider, the peddler's wagon pulls up.





A few sips of Nugget's strange brew and Clune doubles up in agony.





Black Jack closes the distance in short order, and ...



THIS IS WHERE YOU GET OFF, FRIEND.

ON YOUR FEET, CLUNE. YOUR FIRST GUESS WAS RIGHT. I AM A MARSHAL AND YOU'VE GOT A DATE WITH A JAIL UP NORTH!

IF YOU GET ME THERE.



I'LL GET YOU THERE ALL RIGHT. RIGHT NOW WE'RE ROUNDING UP THE HORSES AND MAKING CAMP FOR THE NIGHT. WE'LL START NORTH IN THE MORNING.

Over a small brush fire Rocky prepares a meager supper. Then

HERE, I'D BETTER PUT THESE ON. I LIKE TO EAT MY MEALS IN PEACE.

OW! NOT MY RIGHT HAND! I HURT IT WHEN I FELL FROM MY HORSE.



ALL RIGHT. WE'LL PUT IT ON YOUR LEFT HAND.

MIGHTY NICE OF YOU TO LEAVE MY RIGHT HAND FREE ...



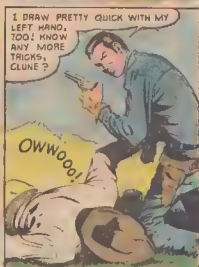
BECAUSE THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO REACH FOR YOUR GUN!



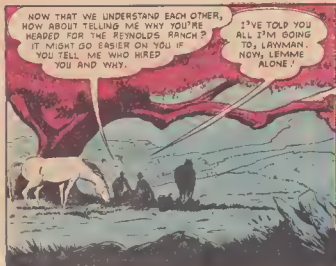
But Rocky's left hand moves with lightning speed, and



I DRAW PRETTY QUICK WITH MY LEFT HAND. TOO! KNOW ANY MORE TRICKS, CLUNE?



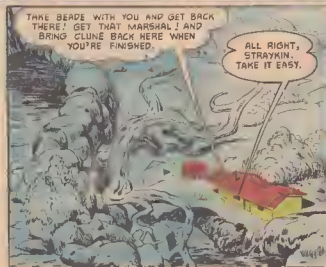
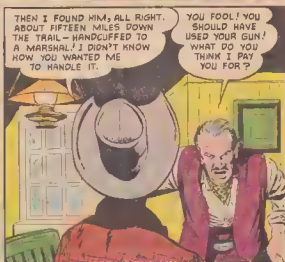
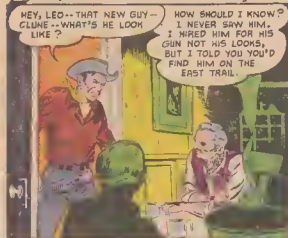
OWWOOW!

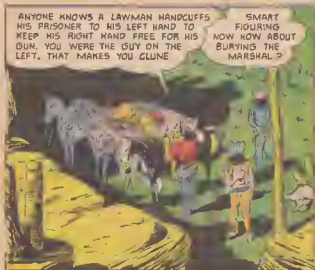
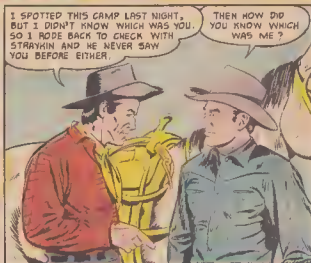


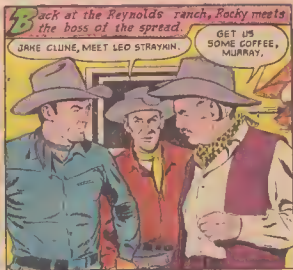
During the night, a shadow moves in the brush!

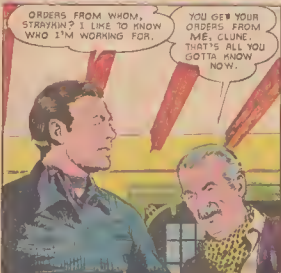
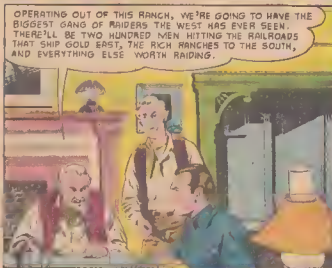
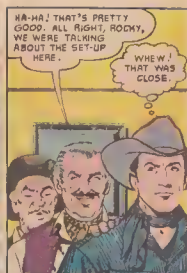
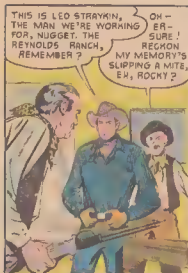


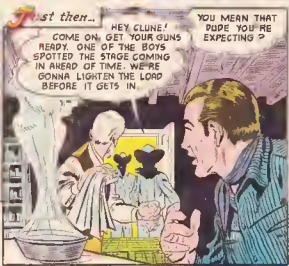
Later, at a ranch house miles away.....











On the Junction trail...



MURRAY AND BEAVE AND JED GET DOWN THERE AND RUN THAT STAGE INTO THE ROAD BLOCK. ROCKY YOU AND THE OLD GOAT COVER ME FROM THIS SIDE WHEN I SIGNAL YOU, START SHOOTING

HERE COMES THE STAGE NOW. ALL RIGHT, NUGGET. AS SOON AS THOSE OWLHOOTS JUMP THE COACH WE JUMP THEM.

BUT THERE'S FOUR OF THEM - ULP! SAY, HOW'D I GET MIXED UP IN THIS ANYHOW?



But as the stage heads into the ambush, Straykin's voice suddenly rings out.



WAIT! DON'T SHOOT! LET 'EM PASS.

WHAT'S UP?

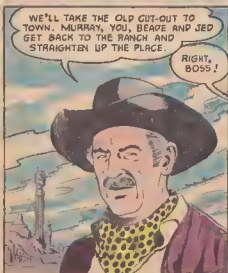
DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!



THERE WAS SOMEONE ON THAT STAGE THAT STRAYKIN KNEW. PROBABLY THE MAN WHO'S GIVING HIM ORDERS.

GET COLD FEET, STRAYKIN?

NAW! JUST A CHANGE IN PLANS. WE'RE RIDING INTO SLOAN JUNCTION AHEAD OF THEM.



WE'LL TAKE THE OLD CUT-OUT TO TOWN. MURRAY, YOU, BEAVE AND JED GET BACK TO THE RANCH AND STRAIGHTEN UP THE PLACE.

RIGHT, BOSS!

Later, as the stage arrives at Sloan Junction.....



MR. JOSH TAYLOR?

WHY, YES, I'M JOSH TAYLOR.

FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

I'M LEO STRAYKIN, OWNER OF THE REYNOLDS RANCH. THOUGHT I'D TAKE YOU OUT TO SEE OUR SPREAD. IT'S JUST THE PLACE FOR THOSE SETTLERS YOU'RE BUYING FOR.



I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. STRAYKIN, BUT AFTER THAT HOLD-UP ON THE EDGE OF TOWN...



YES! BUT REMEMBER, THEY LET US PASS UNHARMED. OH WELL, THAT'S THE WEST... AND WESTWARD HO!, AS KINGSLEY SAID.

AND QUITE A BOOK, TOO. SELLING AT A DOLLAR A VOLUME - BOUND IN BUCKRAM.

YOU'RE NOT SELLING BOOKS NOW, MR. FARRAGINE. YOU'RE SELLING A RANCH.



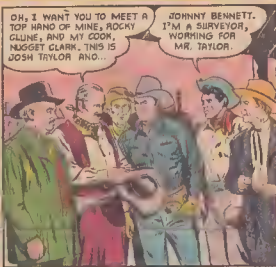
QUITE SO! AND FOR FIVE PER CENT COMMISSION. I DON'T MIND SAYING THE PRICE IS RIDICULOUSLY LOW AT ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND. ER - BY THE WAY, DO YOU HAVE THE MONEY WITH YOU?

WELL, YES AND NO. I'LL EXPLAIN LATER - IN PRIVATE.



OH, I WANT YOU TO MEET A TOP HAND OF MINE, ROCKY GLUNE, AND MY COOK, NUGGET CLARK. THIS IS JOSH TAYLOR AND...

JOHNNY BENNETT. I'M A SURVEYOR, WORKING FOR MR. TAYLOR.

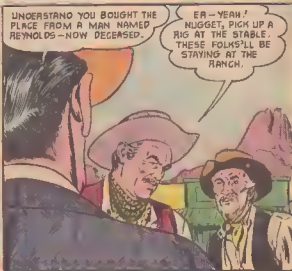


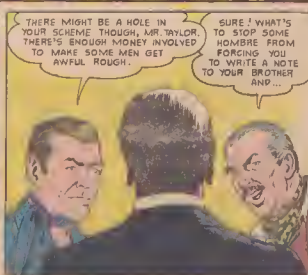
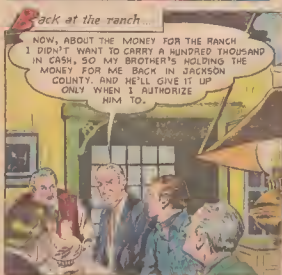
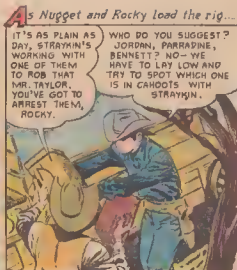
AND THIS IS KEN JORDAN. HE'S A LAWYER. I THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO HAVE HIM CHECK OVER YOUR TITLE.

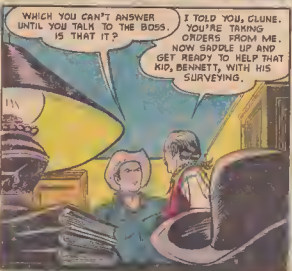
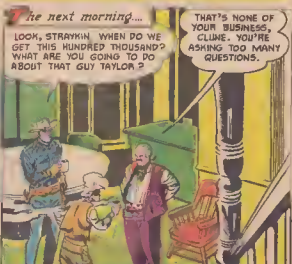
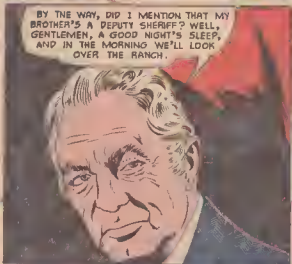


UNDERSTAND YOU BOUGHT THE PLACE FROM A MAN NAMED REYNOLDS - NOW DECEASED.

ER - YEAH! NUGGET, PICK UP A RIG AT THE STABLE. THESE FOLKS'LL BE STAYING AT THE RANCH.



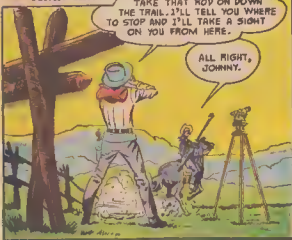




Rocky helps the young surveyor at the ranch line.

TAKE THAT ROD ON DOWN THE TRAIL. I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO STOP AND I'LL TAKE A SIGHT ON YOU FROM HERE.

ALL RIGHT, JOHNNY.



BUT AFTER ROCKY WAS GONE...

THERE THEY ARE, STRAYKIN AND THE OTHERS. NOW'S MY CHANCE



I MUST SAY THE RANCH LIVES UP TO YOUR PROMISES, PARRADINE.

YOU'VE EVEN MORE IN STORE. YET— PASTURE AFTER PASTURE, EACH PRETTIER THAN THE OTHER. WATER, TREES AND...



EEYOW! DUCK! SOMEONE'S SHOOTING AT US!



THAT SHOT CAME FROM HERE. HEY! WHAT'S THAT LYING ON THE GROUND?



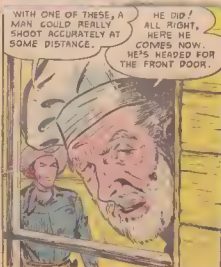
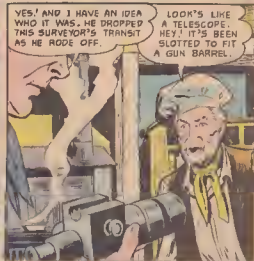
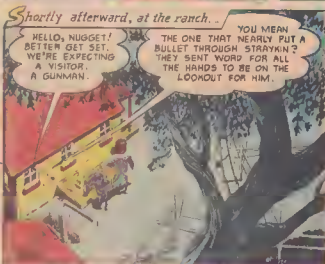
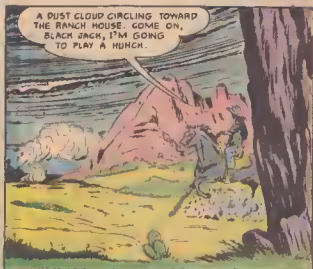
I'D BETTER POCKET THIS. HERE COMES STRAYKIN.



SOMEBODY TOOK A SHOT AT ME. WHERE'S THAT KID, JOHNNY?

HE WAS TAKING A SIGHT ON ME WHEN WE HEARD THE SHOOTING. HE PROBABLY SPOTTED WHOEVER IT WAS AND LIT OUT AFTER HIM.





FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC



DON'T MOVE, JACK. AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING NUGGET, YOU KEEP A LOOKOUT



PRETTY GIRL. IS IT YOUR WIFE, JACK?

WHAT'S THIS "JACK" BUSINESS MY NAME'S JOHNNY.



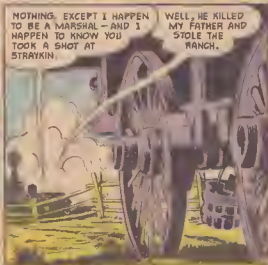
AND I FIGURE YOU'RE JACK REYNOLDS. YOU MUST'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE OR YOU WOULDN'T KNOW THAT SAFE COMBINATION

WELL, THAT DOESN'T MEAN...



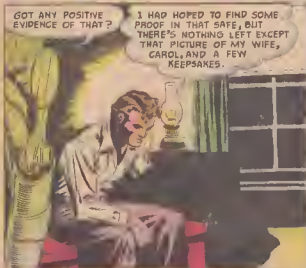
EESIDES, I SEE YOU WERE READING THAT LETTER THAT CAME FOR JACK REYNOLDS AT THE JUNCTION, YESTERDAY. OR DO YOU ALWAYS READ OTHER PEOPLE'S MAIL?

ALL RIGHT! I'M JACK REYNOLDS. WHAT'S IT TO YOU?



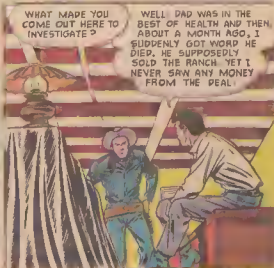
NOTHING. EXCEPT I HAPPEN TO BE A MARSHAL - AND I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU TOOK A SHOT AT STRAYKIN.

WELL, HE KILLED MY FATHER AND STOLE THE RANCH.



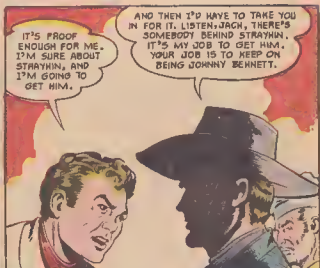
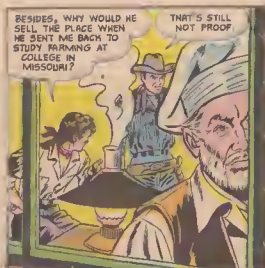
GOT ANY POSITIVE EVIDENCE OF THAT?

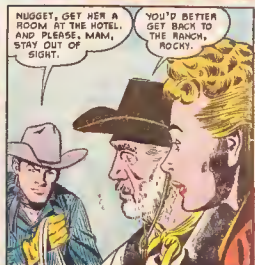
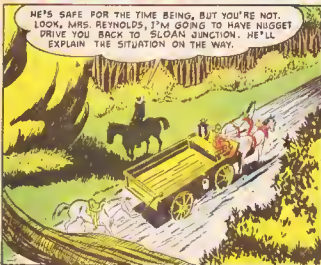
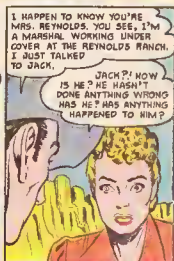
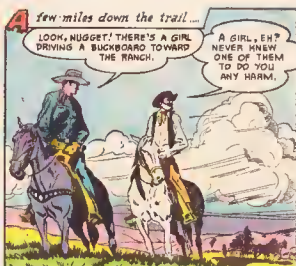
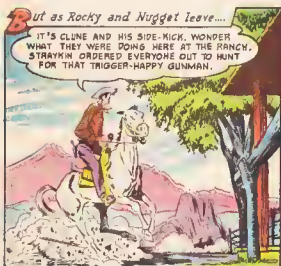
I HAD HOPED TO FIND SOME PROOF IN THAT SAFE, BUT THERE'S NOTHING LEFT EXCEPT THAT PICTURE OF MY WIFE, CAROL, AND A FEW KEEPSAKES.



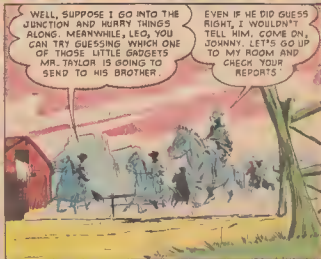
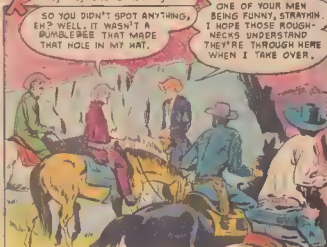
WHAT MADE YOU COME OUT HERE TO INVESTIGATE?

WELL DAD WAS IN THE BEST OF HEALTH AND THEN, ABOUT A MONTH AGO, I SUDDENLY GOT WORD HE DIED. HE SUPPOSEDLY SOLD THE RANCH. YET I NEVER SAW ANY MONEY FROM THE DEAL.

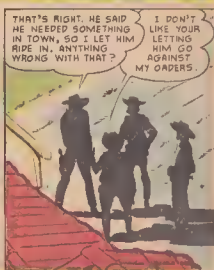




Rocky reports to Straykin.



When Nugget returns to the ranch



FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

I DON'T MIND
TAKING ORDERS
STRAYKIN - FROM
THE TOP MAN

I HIRED YOU
FOR THE LAST
TIME - YOU'RE
TAKING ORDERS
FROM ME

THIS GUY'S BEEN TALKING
PRETTY LOUD - AND PRETTY
OFTEN. MAYBE WE
OUGHT TO SETTLE
THIS RIGHT NOW.

I'M IN
A SPOT.
I'LL HAVE
TO WORK
FAST.

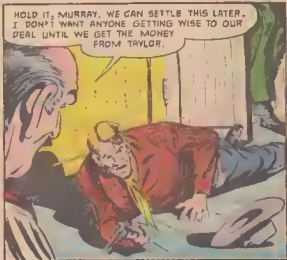
I DON'T LIKE GUNS
POINTED AT ME,
MISTER!



WHY YOU -
OOF!

MAYBE YOU OUGHT
TO CALM DOWN,
FRIEND.

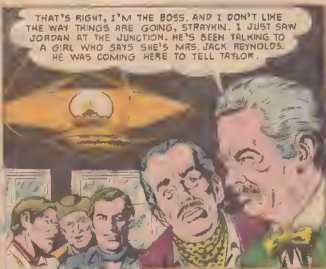
HOLD IT, MURRAY. WE CAN SETTLE THIS LATER.
I DON'T WANT ANYONE GETTING WISE TO OUR
DEAL UNTIL WE GET THE MONEY
FROM TAYLOR.

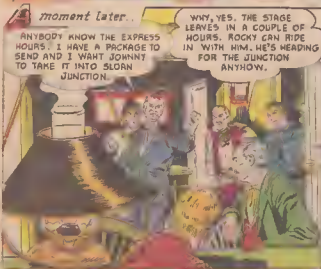
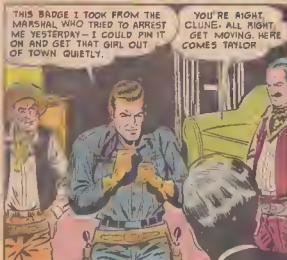
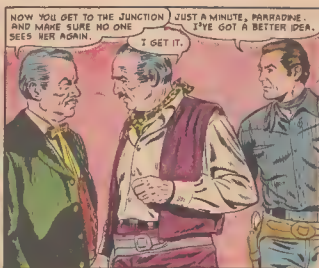
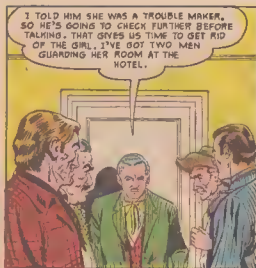


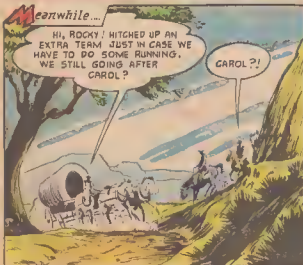
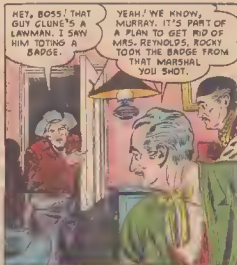
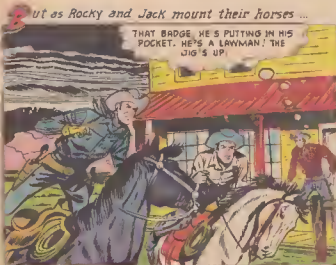
LOOKS LIKE
SOMEBODY'S WISE
ALREADY!

DON'T
SHOOT.
YOU FOOL!
HE'S THE
BOSS!

THAT'S RIGHT, I'M THE BOSS. AND I DON'T LIKE
THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING, STRAYKIN. I JUST SAW
JORDAN AT THE JUNCTION. HE'S BEEN TALKING TO
A GIRL WHO SAYS SHE'S MRS. JACK REYNOLDS.
HE WAS COMING HERE TO TELL TAYLOR.



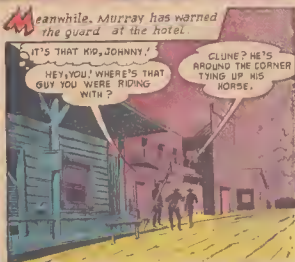


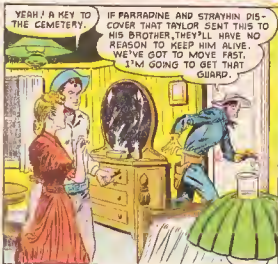
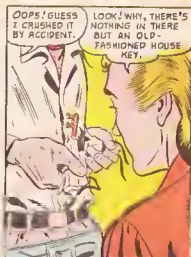
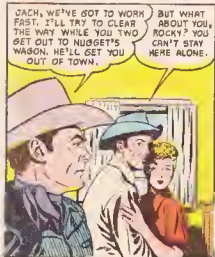
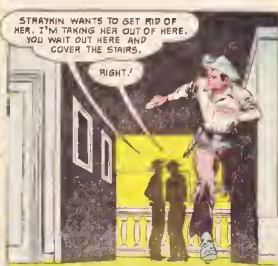
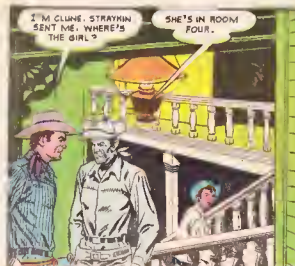




When Jordan reaches the ranch...







Rocky jumps back into the room and bars the door, and...



HOLD THAT BUREAU THERE FOR A MINUTE, JACK.

HEY, NUGGET! BRING YOUR WAGON OVER HERE.

OKAY, ROCKY.



Seconds later...

I'M ALL RIGHT, CAROL! THAT CANVAS BROKE MY FALL. COME ON, YOU'RE NEXT.

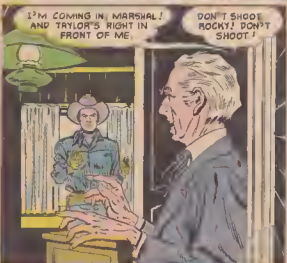


THERE! YOU MADE IT.

ALL RIGHT, NUGGET. GET ROLLING. DON'T WAIT FOR ME.

Out in the hallway...

THEY'RE MAKING A GETAWAY WITH THE GIRL. I'M GOING AFTER THEM. YOU GET THAT MARSHAL!

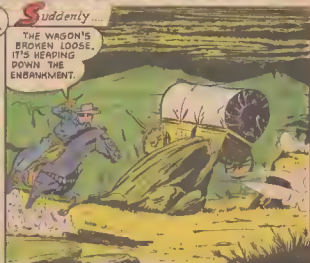
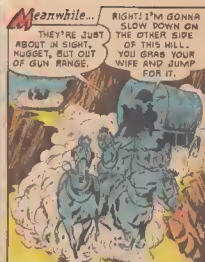


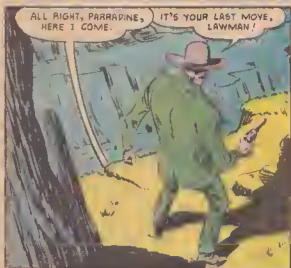
I'M COMING IN, MARSHAL! AND TAYLOR'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

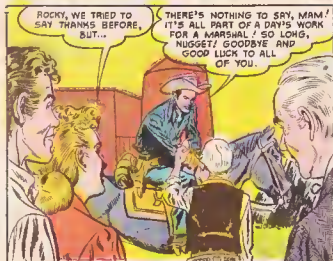
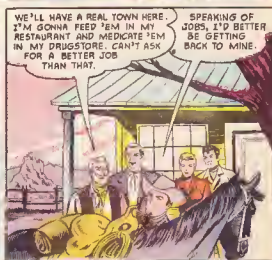
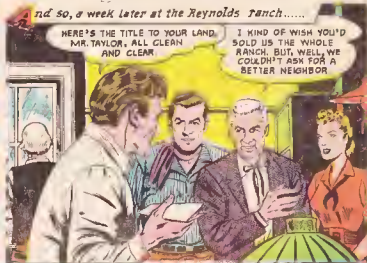
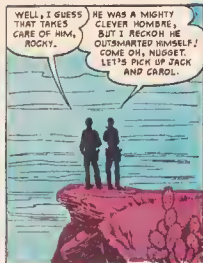
DON'T SHOOT ROCKY! DON'T SHOOT!



I'LL TAKE YOU ON FIRST, STRAYKIN—ALONE









SUSPENSE! DANGER! INTRIGUE!

DON'T MISS REPUBLIC PICTURES' LATEST WESTERN

"RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK"

STARRING ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE





FIGHTING MARSHAL
ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE

BATTLES A RUTHLESS
OUTLAW GANG IN
REPUBLIC PICTURES'
LATEST WESTERN THRILLER
**"RUSTLERS ON
HORSEBACK"**